

Wednesday - September 27, 1978

When we got on the bus this morning, Andreas Klossner was there to greet us. He said his boss was out of town and he appointed himself to be our chauffeur. The countryside was beginning to look familiar to us. We rode past the Wimmes Castle, Lauterbach, the home of the Minnig family, Peter Kunz's Erlanbach Church, with the beautiful Fresco paintings, the Simme River and the ancient bridge that leads to the Boltigen, the home of the Eschler family. Paul related that Grandpa Eschler was twenty-one when he married fourteen year old Grandma Eschler. Her first baby was born when she was fifteen. He played the fiddle for the dances and they took the baby with them.

It was fall in the Narrows and we saw Chamois on the colorful mountainside. Grandpa John Kunz III wrote in his journal that he hunted Chamois. We rode through Zweisimmen -- Chris Kunz's mission territory. At the crossroads left is the road we took to go to Lenk. We took the road to the right, which took us to Montreux. The corn we saw growing along the way is used for cattle silage. The milk from cows eating this silage cannot be used for making cheese.

We traveled through Schoenried where they have clay for making pottery. Princess Grace came here for vacations. It is exclusive with golf courses and Swiss Chalets to rent to the wealthy. The Music Festival is held in Saanen each year. A Jewish violinist is the guest artist this year. We just passed the famous Palace Hotel where the Shah of Iran, Richard Burton, and other celebrities stay when they come to Switzerland. The Lord Balif lives in the Saanen Castle. There is a Military Air Field here and private planes land here, also.

We had a fifteen minute rest stop in Gstaad. Just had enough time to buy some delicious "Truffles" Chocolates, a few souvenirs and post cards. Some of our group got lost, but Paul came to the rescue, and soon we were traveling in French Switzerland, through the Village Vaud (Vo) up over the Col du Pillon